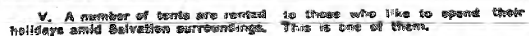
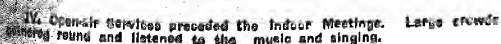
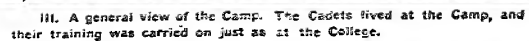
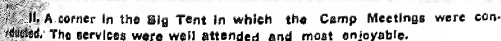


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Dominion Day at Dufferin Grove

A pleasant feature between Meetings at Dufferin Grove was the little social parties scattered about on the green grass beneath the shady pines.



DOMINION DAY AT DUFFERIN GROVE.

The 43rd Anniversary of Canada's Confederation celebrated by Three
Stirring Meetings led by the Commissioner.

DOMINION DAY was celebrated at the Dufferin Grove Camp by three great meetings, led by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, assisted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters Staff, and three Bands. The day was the occasion for a general gathering of forces from various city camps, not to speak of many Officers, Bandmen, and Soldiers from Corps outside of Toronto.

The day's activities commenced at 10.30 a.m., when an Open-air Meeting was conducted by Brigadier Morehen. The Lippincott Band provided music.

Prayer was offered for a great day—a day great in the eyes of those who might be saved. Then Lt. Colonel Pugmire sang a hymn.

The Commissioner read and commented on the 86th Psalm. Two things he deplored—the struggling, divided front which the Soldiers of God show the devil, and the concern that people have for things in this life which have no weight in the matter of their souls' salvation. The General he said, was once asked how he regarded the second coming of Christ. Our veteran Leader replied: "It takes me all my time to get people to believe in His first coming. If they believe that He came to save them from sin, and trust themselves to Him, there's no fear but that they will be ready for His second appearing."

The Folly of Struggling.

The Commissioner gave opportunity for several testimonies. Staff-Captain Sims was among those whom the Commissioner called upon to speak. The Staff-Captain, in describing his search for full salvation, said that the verse of a song contained his testimony. It was:

"I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free,
But when I had ceased from my struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me."

And on this verse the Commissioner made some final remarks. As illustrating the folly of struggling for a clean heart, he told the story of a man who fell into deep water and was sinking for the last time, when an expert swimmer dived in and saved him. The swimmer, who had seen the whole occurrence, was asked when he had rescued the man, why he did not plunge in and save him before he was practically exhausted. The swimmer's reply was that he could have done nothing with the man until the "fight" had gone out of him.

The spiritual application which the Commissioner made of this incident was very striking, and many hearts were brought into new light as a result.

Prior to the afternoon Meeting the usual Open-air Service was held at the Grove. It was led by Brigadier Bond. The Ligar Street Band rendered some good music, and several stirring testimonies were given by Officers of long service. Meanwhile inside the Tent a goodly crowd had assembled, expectant of a time of much spiritual blessing.

The Chief Secretary opened the Meeting by lining out the first verse of a song dear to the hearts of Salvationists everywhere.

"Then (it is a little way of his), he dropped unexpectedly on some of the audience to line out the next verses. This time it was Captains Adams and Snelgrove, from Berlin, who were taken by surprise. The Meeting was then thrown open for prayer, and a number of heartfelt expressions of gratitude to God ascended to the Throne of Grace. Then the Chief Secretary besought the Lord for showers of blessing, and an abundant supply of grace for the needs of all. And the Lord answered prayer, for right from the start the Presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in the Meeting, and a very hallowed season of praise, prayer, and testimony resulted.

Comrades Gone Before.

The Testimony Meeting was led by Lt. Col. Pugmire, in his usual light and cheery manner. Previous to throwing the Meeting open for testimonies he spoke, and the beautiful chorus was taken up by the people and sung again and again, bringing a very mellow influence upon all. The words were as follows:

"Only a touch, only a touch,
It brought me life and healing;
Only a touch—attender touch,
My Saviour's heart revealing."

It stirred the emotions of the people and when the opportunity was there was no lack of witnesses to tell how Christ had touched them and healed them of sin's disease. During the Meeting "Only the Blood" was sung. This brought the Commissioner to his feet. He thanked the people of a little old camp, and the people who had in former years stood on that platform, with a beaming face singing that chorus

again and again—Staff-Captain Manton. "Now he is singing in Heaven," said the Commissioner. "Since last Dominion Day many others have also passed from earth to Heaven who used to attend these Meetings. Let us sing that chorus again, and think of our promoted comrades, and then examine our own hearts and see if we have claimed all that God has purchased for us."

A woman then arose and related the story of her conversion. She had been a churchgoer and had rested simply in forms and ceremonies. She thought she was all right till one day she went to a Salvation Army Meeting. There God spoke to her heart, and she discovered that she was only a formalist, with no real spiritual life and power. She became terribly convicted of her sinfulness, and had no rest till she sought salvation at the Army penitent form. "Now," she continued triumphantly, "God has saved me from a life of worldliness and sin. I am now a new creature, fully trusting in the Blood of Jesus."

Lessons from Passing Events.

A Bible reading by the Commissioner followed. He chose a part of the second chapter of the second Epistle to Timothy. The Commissioner is ever alive to current events and seeks to utilize the topics that men are talking about as a means of driving home spiritual truths. For instance, a friend was suggesting a scheme to him one day whereby the present high price of meat might be reduced. "Oh, I know a better way still," said the Commissioner. "What is that?" asked the other. "Let every one give up eating meat," was the reply. From this simple incident the Commissioner emphasized the truth that one of the grandest ways to bring about a revival was for God's people to live out their religion. Another incident he made use of was the loss of Captain Roland in the bush. He pointed out that the most remarkable thing about it was that the Captain had been cured of his rheumatism owing to his month's forced abstinence. "The cause of quite a number of our aches and pains may be traced to our stomachs," said the Commissioner. "Most people eat a lot too much. Likewise, numbers of difficulties in our soul life are due to the fact that we get away after the things that don't matter, and neglect those that do."

The Pentre March was then played by the Ligar Street Band, after which Col. Gaskin spoke. He was of the opinion that a man's religion depends a good deal upon the sort of foundation he puts in. It is of no use building on a bad foundation, for sooner or later the superstructure will fall to the ground. Following up this thought the Colonel related the story of his conversion and early conflicts, during which time a solid foundation was laid, upon which he has been able to build a strong Christian character.

The Chief Secretary then addressed the Meeting. He said that simultaneously with the expression of the thoughts and sentiments of those who had taken part in the meeting there had been a response in every heart, and that if all carried out the good impulse of the moment they would be praying to God for mercy. "As rational beings," he urged, "let us see to it that we are not more guilty than those who never darken the doors of a place of worship." Again he said, "Every action has its sequence. If you have had a call from God and you close down on it, then sooner or later will come the sequence. It is up to you to carry out your convictions, for you will never have peace, joy, or happiness until you do." The Colonel turned the Meeting into an appeal for workers in Christ's vineyard. As an introduction he told the story of two boys who were fishing from an old wharf. Suddenly one fell into the water, and the agonizing cry rang out: "Save me, save me!"

The Call for Saviours.

"God has not brought you and I to love Him without some purpose," said the Colonel. "He wants us to be saviours of mankind. The cry is going forth in the Dominion, 'Save me, save me!' Who will respond?"

Lt. Col. Pugmire then made an appeal for surrenders, and slowly, one by one, eight young men and women rose to their feet to signify their willingness to become Officers in the Salvation Army, if God should open the way. A young man also bowed salvation.

There was not much time between Meetings for the Bandmen. It was nearly five o'clock when the afternoon service closed, and at a quarter to six the Ligar Street Band was out on the greenward rendering a musical programme of three-quarters of an hour duration. Later on the Staff Band appeared on the scene, and the usual Open-air Meeting commenced. It was led by the Chief Secretary. The tent was quite full when the inside Meeting began. After the opening exercises the Commissioner spoke. Referring to this Dominion Day being the 43rd anniversary of the Confederation of the Provinces, he paid a tribute to the memory of the men who gave Canada the constitution she now has. He then urged upon his people the need

(Continued on page 14)

IMPORARIES

elooped pic-
nicking the
on the
believed it
afterward
ed photo-
across the
We had a
S. had a

voice full of emotion, he repeated
"No wonder nobody was told the
recognize God" and it's such a
such circumstances and we were
to have a little talk with him. His
grateful hearts we took our seats in
the one car left, as one car had been
"above in" at the end and was in-
usable. A man, who had been in
"You fellows ought to be thankful
and we replied, "We are not
thankful!" He shouted on the
"You ought to sing, praise God, and
Whom all Blessings be to Him
we immediately did, to the accom-
paniment of some of the music of
Australan Cry.

Why You Should Sing

An Ancient's Reason

The following are reasons why
set down by an ancient writer (in
Byrd, 1587) to persuade every one
to learn to sing—

1. First, it is a knowledge and
taught and quickly learnt; there
there is a good master and a
scholar.

2. The exercise of singing is
lightful to nature, and good to
serve health.

3. It doth strengthen all the
of the breast, and doth open the
pipes.

4. It is a singular good mean
a stammering and stammering in
speech.

5. It is the best means to procure
a perfect pronunciation, and to make
a good orator.

Since singing is so good a thing,
I wish all men would learn to sing.
Bandman Songster & Co.

It Worked

A Cure for Bad Temper

The manager of a large
business recently cured two of his
men who could never agree with
other on account of their bad temper.
These men's duties caused them to
work side by side in the laundry, and
owing to their quarrelsome nature
they were constantly in hot water in
more senses than one. At last their
employer hit upon the following plan
to cure them: He put the two men
one inside the building and the other
outside, to clean all the windows in
the premises. There they were, day
after day, each other, without being
able to exchange a word. At last
the charm began to work for the
whole of the people were laughing at
them. Noticing this, the two men
could not help but smile at each
other, and at last broke out in a
hearty roar of laughter. The cure
was permanent, for they have been
good-tempered friends ever since.
New Zealand Cry.

Why you
this
walked! He did not know he had
received the power till he got the
power is shown in action. Faith
Faith acts. It pushes out, it over-
lance to command. And the power
arises you will find the power
within you to meet it. The
hasty word comes, not to your
when that old habit, "I will
when the actual test of power
comes, when the opportunity
comes, as surely as the sun
comes, will come the power of
power to control. Believe me,
expect.

"Thirst," "glorify," "drink," "I
love"—desire, enthusiasm, and
passion—that is the simple way to
get thirsty? Will you see the
on the throne? Then come, and
out with your eyes open, and
expecting, expecting, and
never fail to reveal his power.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

CRY

Soldier,
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secretary to Com-
this capacity he
such good service
went to Australia
same capacity in
ried Captain Ross
ceful Field Officer.
Then followed a
International
has served in a
since. His stay in
very brief, but he
with what he has
of The Army in
Institutions, the
Bands, and Cor-
ably impressed him
performed the
meeting the
old com-
say, the pleasure
reciprocated. He
on Saturday, July
with Lt. Col. Hove
England on Immedi-

Band Ch

Cornwall Band is
ward way to Victor
the Week-end Meet-
time, and every Band
his post like glue.
blest day. Five sets
for consecration in
ing, and two sets
night. The Band
master Homer and
from Frederickton.
up solo cornet, and
sum. We have added
to the Band, and re-
cornets from Headquar-
pect a class A euphonium and
tenor from Headquarters every

The Wingham Band
erch on July 1st, driving
distance of 35 miles. Upon
their partook of dinner in the
which had been provided by
Brown. Three good
ings were held during the
the crowds enjoying the music
singing, and giving well in the
lection.

At night the final
held. Hundreds of people
on the square and listening
for two hours.

Captain Crawford of
Captain Taylor of Clifton
in the meetings.

On Saturday and Sunday, July
and 3rd, the Peterboro' Band,
the leadership of Bandmaster
Perryer, were announced to
the Week-end Services at Col-
Expectations for a real musical
were high, as the Band had
good reputation on its two
vists. The Band was met at
the station by the C. O., Capt. M.
Grath, and the Cobourg Band-
and Soldiers. They greeted
attention by their smart playing
military bearing, as they
through the main street to the
C. A. Hall, where a splendid
had been arranged by the
of the Cobourg Corps. The
then took in the parade
and then lined up for the
the four corners, where a
Open-air Meeting was held,
showing their appreciation by
ing in a liberal manner to the
lection.

On Sunday the Band gave two
air Festivals in the Park at 3
p.m., much to the delight of
At night an audience of about
people was present. The pro-
were of a varied and up-to-date
water, comprising the latest
and marches. Inter-
choruses and vocal and
solos. Very effective was the
ing of a trombone solo.
Pleasure in His Service" by
men Mowen. A cornet, "The
Kindly Light" by Capt. M.
and his brother, was greatly
ciated.

Feeling this is the last time
Peterboro' Band has visited
the Cobourg Bandmaster
wish to give them a standing
ovation. The Peterboro' Band
tended a hearty invitation to
Cobourg Band to visit
a week-end, which may be
-Chere Amie.



A BUDDHIST DELUSION.

A few days before the recently discovered relics of Buddha were formally handed over to those royal representatives of the Buddhist religion who had journeyed from Burma for the purpose, a most interesting ceremony took place in the Indian Museum House, Calcutta. There the Dalai Lama, "the reincarnation of the Heavenly Emanation of the Enlightened One," was allowed to view the ashes of his first embodiment. The illustration shows his Holiness holding the gold casket containing the relics swathed in silk, and touching the crowns of the heads of his followers with it, as they passed before him. It is up to us who know Christ to bring those who are in ignorance concerning the Light of the World into that glorious knowledge.

The Gathering of Warships.

The British Naval manoeuvres will be on a large scale this year, no more than five fleets combining, the total number of vessels being about 100. For the first time for several years the manoeuvres are to be held in the Atlantic, where there will be no risk of any hostile feelings being kindled abroad; and the Mediterranean fleet for the second year in succession is being brought away from its station for the exercises. The combined forces will be under the supreme command of Admiral Sir William May, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet.

Lost to his Head for a Donation.

A story is being told concerning the Mayor of the town of Posen, Germany, which reflects great credit on that gentleman for his devotion to the interests of his town. Meeting at an evening reception a merchant who was not particularly distinguished for his generosity to good works, the Mayor master approached him with the remark, "I wish you to give me \$250 for our town clock."

With a gasp of astonishment the merchant replied, "You can stand on your head before you get any money out of me!" No sooner were the words out of his mouth than, to his bewilderment—which was shared by the other guests in the crowded room—the Mayor carefully placed his hands on the carpet, and, with the prayerful legs gracefully elevated in the air, passed in an inverted attitude out of the room.

Returning a moment later, he placed his \$250 fee for the performance. The amazed merchant immediately handed him a check for this sum.

A Bare Dog.

Another story of canine sagacity was told recently from Lyons, France. A small child was playing with a dog near their home, accompanied by a pet dog. Passing a piece of bread, the eldest child, a boy, saw three young bear cubs at the children stopped, and also

ventured into the brush and picked up a cub not larger than a kitten and began to stroke it.

While the younger children watched, half afraid to approach the other two cubs, who began to whine, the mother bear came crashing through the brush and charged. The little dog, not one-tenth the size of the bear, leaped to the rescue, tackling the animal and distracting her attention while the three children dropped the cub and fled back over the trail to their home.

Arriving there, they told their father of the occurrence. Mr. Walto promptly summoned neighbors, and, armed, went to the spot, hoping, perhaps, to find the brave little dog alive. But the faithful little pet had fought the bear and given the children time to escape safely, and died in the task.

The body of the dog was carried home and buried, the parents of the children and their playmates acting as chief mourners. Over the grave a marker was placed with the inscription, "He was only a dog, but he died for his little friends."

Money from Rubbish.

It is well known that the French are a thrifty nation, and a recent report on a queer industry serves to confirm that fact. In Paris the household rubbish, such as ashes, cans, bottles, and bones, is collected in carts and carried to quays along the River Seine. It is there transferred to barges.

While all this rubbish is lying exposed a number of rag pickers sort it over and take away rags, paper, and other articles, from the sale of which they make their living. The refuse, fruit, meat and vegetable cans are cut up for tin, which is used for making toys, for which large quantities of this scrap tin are sent to Germany.

The rough bones are used as material for glue, the finer ones for making knife handles, buttons, dominoes, dice and other articles. Oyster shells which are rich in lime and phosphate, are ground into powder, which is mixed with grain and other materials to make food for poultry.

"The remainder of the rubbish, which consists mainly of ashes and vegetable refuse, is pulverized and sold to farmers as a fertilizer. Owing to its high percentage of potash it is therefore mixed with barnyard manure. A carload of these pulverized ashes (six to ten tons) is sold at \$4 to \$6—too low to justify its transportation to any great distance, so it is used mainly within a radius of thirty or forty miles.

"The industry illustrates forcibly the marvellous talent of the French people for economy in every detail of daily life. Nothing that can fertilize land or serve as material for any form of manufacture is wasted. Even the dust derived by vacuum cleaners in sweeping stores, offices, and dwellings is considered a high-class fertilizer and sells for about four francs, or 80 cents, a hundred kilograms, or \$8 a metric ton."

The Use of Candy.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson advises parents to give their children a reasonable amount of pure sugar, lumpy, and buttered, for then they will have little need of red liver oil. "Next to meat, bread and butter," he says, "sugar is the most necessary food. This can be tested by leaving off the after-noon portions of the mid-day meal, such as the desserts, which contain sugar, a process which will almost surely be followed by an unsatisfied feeling. A boy's dinner-table is not considered properly equipped to satisfy a good appetite unless it contains a generous piece of pie and possibly some cookies or doughnuts as well."

Thus the craving of children for candies is perfectly normal, and parents may perhaps be doing their children a wrong in denying them candy in moderation.

A Costly Substance.

Radium seems to be an exceedingly scarce article, and its price is correspondingly high. It is stated that the cost of a single ounce is three million dollars. The demand for it greatly exceeds the supply, and the firm which contracted to supply radium to the British Radium Institute is unable to obtain anything like the quantity required, which is one-fifth of an ounce. The only radium deposit in England is at St. Ives, Cornwall, and only one-twentieth of an ounce of the precious substance has been obtained from it as yet. There is said to be

not more than a gramme in the whole country. When radium is secured special precautions have to be taken to keep it. The only metal which will withstand the penetrating power of radium emanations is lead, and so a safe has to be constructed with an interior lining of three-inch lead, and an outer coat of three-inch steel. To prevent the escape of a ray of light the door is a 'dead' fit, and includes a contrivance for remedying any wear and tear caused by opening and shutting the door.

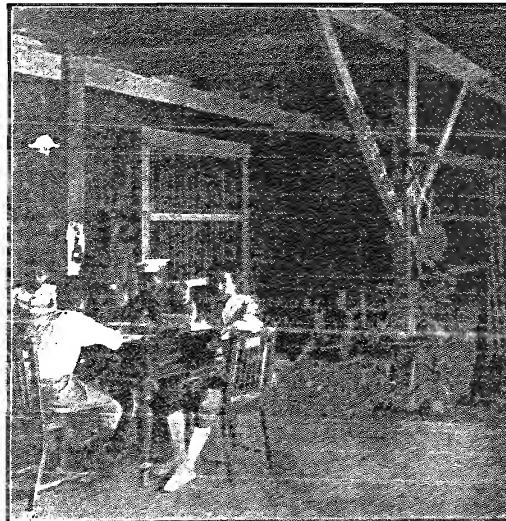
Something like Fishing.

British Columbia seems to be the place for fishermen. Just read this extract from a letter sent to a Toronto newspaper from a correspondent at Prince Rupert. He says:

"Perhaps there is nothing along these shores that appeals more to the stranger than the fishing. Yesterday a score of almost startled faces peered eagerly through the throng on the G. T. P. wharf to catch a glimpse of the success of the fishermen. Thirty thousand pounds of salmon were landed, and forty-five thousand pounds of halibut. Later in the day a huge halibut was brought to the docks. It had been caught directly off Prince Rupert and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. During the afternoon the fish was photographed as it hung from a hook to the ground, and it towered a good two feet above the heads of a couple of tall men who stood beside it."

A New Pigmy Race.

Great interest has been aroused in scientific circles by the discovery of a new pigmy race in New Guinea. From particulars published in the newspapers we learn that the average height of the pigmies is four feet three inches. They are very dark ("the colour of a newly-blackened stove"), with broad noses, frizzy hair growing in "peppercorn" tufts, and long arms. They are of the Negro race, which was previously known to exist only in the Andaman, the northern districts of the Malay States, and in parts of the Philippines. They are nomadic hunters and experts in the use of poisoned arrows and in the construction of a kind of spring gun for the capture of game. They are a "merry little people," very hospitable, not cannibals, and apparently monogamous.



A GLIMPSE OF PRISON LIFE IN SIAM—PRISONERS WHO LIVE IN CAGES.

Of late years great improvements have been made in the prison administration of Siam. Court jails are now being erected all over the country and the system of Provincial Detention is being extended. The Department of Justice, indeed, has undergone a complete reorganization since 1904.

DAY BY DAY IN THE S.A.

Westminster Abbey.

Day by Day in The S. A.—a brief record of Salvation Army Work in various countries, which has just been compiled by Commissioner Railton, is full of good stories. For instance—

On a stormy day, seven years ago, a poor, miserable woman entered Westminster Abbey for a few moments of rest and silence. Drink had made her, outwardly as well as inwardly, to the very lowest depths of degradation, so that she looked almost unfit for association with any of the visitors of the Abbey.

She sank upon her knees in a seat and humbled a perhaps only too humble appeal to God to have pity upon her and help her.

Almost immediately, she felt the touch of a policeman's hand upon her shoulder. Beckoning her to follow him out, the constable said, "My good woman, this is no place for you."

"Oh, where shall I go?" she asked, and he was kind enough to listen to some explanation of her despair, and to recommend her to come to The Salvation Army.

She returned to the Abbey one day this year, and knelt, as nearly as she could recollect it, on the very same spot to thank God, with flowing tears, for all the mercy and goodness that she had experienced during the intervening years, which had transformed her from what she then was into the well-dressed, respected householder and Sergeant of a London Corps that she is today.

It was the sympathy with which she was received and helped, when others had ceased to care for her, that inspired new hope and faith.

Here is another from Korea:

Song Par (writes the Colonel) is situated near a river, and is the rendezvous for the sailors of that part. A sailor, it seems, comes under the name category as a butcher—a "low man." Should an official desire to cross the river, he commands the boat, but pays no fare. The boatman has no choice in the matter. Further, he is not permitted to mix with certain sections of the people; all he knows is the monotonous grind, every day, with poor returns, Sundays, of course, included.

Some months ago a Korean gentleman had been won for Christ. He was a stranger to the men of Song Par, but arriving one day with his Bible under his arm, he called these men together, and in his speech he used the term "my brother!" This acted like magic, and from this time these men asked that something should be done to introduce this religion into their town. Hence they turned to The Army.

"Well," I said, "but how are you going to help the people?"

They replied that they did not know, but I found out they were all eagerly seeking after the name Christ.

They told me that years ago if any Christians entered their town they stoned them and drove them away, so they did not want the new belief; but the advent of this unknown gentleman had proved the heaven which had worked till all the town was seeking after the truth.

Knowing of their desire to make the town better and help the sailors, I said, "We had better begin with prayer," and they then breathed their first prayer. We had to teach them

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(Continued on page 11)

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ON GIVING.



GOD is the great Giver. It is not merely that giving is one of the great principles of action with Him, or one of the leading laws which He has laid down for His government; it is more than that—it is His Nature.

We all know the difference. We can see it in a small way when we compare some of the people around us with each other. Among them there are those who, we know, are selfish, and mean by nature, but who have, by force of will, or force of habit, or both, come in many matters to be kindly and generous in spite of their natural preferences and disposition.

There are others to whom generosity is their natural element, and of whom we can say as we look at them one by one, "This man is not merely generous by practice and by conscience, giving of his substance, or his time, or his influence, because he knows he ought to do so, but more than this—he has a generous nature."

Thus it is with our God, only ten thousand times more so! His acts are generous; they are governed by generous laws. He gives because He ought to give. He gives because it is right to give. But far more than all else, He gives because it is of His very Nature to give. He gives regardless of the gratitude He may or may not receive. He gives, not by rule and rote merely—He gives as the eternal outflow of a loving heart. Giving with Him is like the rolling forth of a mighty river which cannot be restrained. He gives because He just loves to give—because He cannot help it.

Now, how can men be like God unless there is something of the same kind in them?

The idea of a mean God, of a selfish God, of a stingy God, of a God who was always saving up what He might rightly impart to others; a God who was narrow, or close-fisted, a God who held back anything which His nature prompted Him to give for the well-being of any of the inhabitants of His universe, would not be God at all, as we understand the word.

If we could imagine such a thing, we should not call him God; we should say he was a fetish, or a ghost, or a monster, or a Juggernaut! The moment we really think of God at all we think of goodness, of the flowing fountain of all that belongs to goodness, of the overflowing source of everything that is generous and benevolent. We think of One who is sending His rain alike upon the just and the unjust, upon the evil and the good, and making His mercy flow to all the generations of men. Feeding the wild beasts of the forests according to their need; calling the fowls of the mountains by their names, and caring even for the flies that flutter for one brief hour in the summer breeze.

Any other kind of God than this would really be repugnant to our whole notion of what is Divine. We could not tolerate a selfish being. We should certainly not want to follow or serve him. We might fear him; we might fly from him; we should certainly not want to trust him. He

might inspire us with awe, and fill our trembling souls with anxiety about his power over us and his feelings towards us, but we certainly could never love him.

The God our hearts need for the bestowal of our love and trust and service, the God for whom we could be willing to suffer, the God for whom some have even been willing to die, must be the generous Being from whom there flows that loving stream of good will towards all. Yes, this is the God we adore—the Great Giver.

Now we say that we are the children of God, not only because we are the work of His hands, but because we are united with Him through faith in the Sacrifice—that is, the Gift—of His dear Son. Ought not the children to resemble the Parent? How, then, can we fairly claim our relationship unless there be something also of this wonderful giving nature in us? How can we consider ourselves to belong to His family, or to be really in the enjoyment of His favour, unless, up to the measure of our ability, and so far as we have been entrusted with what can be bestowed, we are givers also?

And when I speak of giving I am not thinking about material possessions only. I am thinking also about other things.

I am thinking about influence. What a gift we can bestow there!

I am thinking about kindness. What a wealth every one of us may place in the hands and hearts of those who are around us by kind words, and kind looks and kind thoughts, and kind deeds.

I am thinking of faith. What a wonderful gift we can bestow upon others by our confidence, to their great enrichment! How many people are there in some way or other connected with every one whose eyes will fall upon these Notes, who could be made richer, and happier, yes, and a great many of them better, too, if some one near would only say to them, "I trust you; I believe in you; I have confidence in you!"

And I am thinking also of love. I do not mean the sentimental, maudlin, gushing thing which so often passes by the name of love, but which often has no real relation to it. I am thinking of love in the sense of goodwill, of service, of willingness to sacrifice for the good of the object loved. What a wealth is here! What riches God has bestowed upon us in giving us the power to love our fellows! What wealth we can impart to those around us—not only those within our immediate circle, who are often the most needy of all—but to the outsiders around us; the ungodly around us! What a wealth, I say, we can bestow upon them if we can only make them feel that we love them!

Was not this the greatest work of Jesus Christ for the world? His teaching was only a means to that end. His Holy example was only a means to that end. His resurrection was only a means to that end. The great thing was to make men believe that He loved them; that the Father loved them.

So it may be with us.

This also applies to our material

possessions. "But whose," says the Apostle John, "bath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him—how dwelleth the love of God in him?" "Hereby," he says, "perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives"—that is, the most precious thing we have—"for the brethren." That would be giving indeed! How then can a man really be united with God, and not be a giver also?

Ah! I fancy sometimes that the terrible selfishness of the human heart can be manifested as truly in religious things as in anything else, and that the spirit of "grab" can be shown even amidst the holiest surroundings and influences. Does it not seem as if some people say, "Let me get all I can out of Christ; let me have all I can out of The Salvation Army; let me rejoice and enrich myself with the happiness which flows from its services and from the Corps, from the prayers and attention of its Officers, from its music and song, and from its comradeship and sympathy; but I am not going to give anything very much back again. Sixpence now and then, that ought to do a few pence a week, ought not that to be enough? And as to St. Paul, well, if I collect, why should I do very much out of my own pocket? And as to the special occasions when money is asked for the Corps or the starving or the heathen, well, we do the work, let the other people give the money." And so forth, and so forth.

How far, Oh, how very far is that from the Spirit of the Great Giver who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor!

Friend, comrade, stranger, do not be a "grabber," but a giver!

There is no virtue whatever in large companionships. Large companionships altogether overlook the better qualities which are the outcome of a very limited companionship. They make for levity, insincerity, and unreality. But a companionship of two like souls educes faithfulness and thoughtfulness. The great friendships of life have ever been in twos.

Companionships should be chosen, they should never be haphazard. They must not be left to the drift of changing circumstances, to the fortune of business, or the chance of position. It is too important a step to be left thus. Companionship affects too large a part of our life for us to be reckless of it. We want those who will help out our powers, those who will share our failures and ambitions. We want to find a soul better than our own, which will confirm the best we think. And this cannot be done if we drift into our choices, which may only pander to our weaknesses. But it can be done by a carefully considered choice.

When Duty's Done.

There's a prayer that should be said
And a book that should be read
Every day.

There's a work that should be wrought
And a battle to be fought
Every day.

There are duties to be done
And victories to be won
As wars and sets the sun
Every day.

But when the race is run
And the battle has been won
We may rest, our duty done
Every day.

Marriages—

Captain C. A. Richardson, who came out of Sturgeon Falls, February 26, 1903, and who is now stationed at Bracebridge, Ontario, to Lieutenant Emma J. Holt, who came out from Dovercourt, Toronto, July 16, 1903, last stationed at Aurora, on June 23, 1910, at Bracebridge, by Major HAY. THOS. B. COOMBS, Commissioner.

WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 25 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, P. O. Box 100, Toronto. All notices relating to subscriptions, donations and changes of address, to the Trade Secretary, All Canada, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

THE VANITY OF THIS WORLD.

During the week a couple of incidents have occurred which show how transitory are the things of this world, and how wrong-doing brings its reward sooner or later. A government employee fattened upon the proceeds of dishonesty and dishonourable conduct. Up to a certain point he was honoured and envied. His house, his furniture, his general prosperity, won him admiration. Then the crack came—that which had been done in secret was revealed in the columns of the daily press, and the man, dishonoured and suspected, became a fugitive from justice, and the finish—a suicide's end. Truly honesty is the best policy.

The next, a man upon whom the limelight of the world was focussed. The admired of the sporting world, the idol of the ring, the hitherto invincible! In one brief hour his greatness faded away, and, battered and bruised, the one-time champion pugilist has retired into obscurity. How like the fleeting pleasures of this world? The time will soon come when the victor of that Reno contest will have his glories wrested from him, and defeat and obscurity be his portion. But the pleasures of a life on the Son of God are eternal, the Crown of Glory fadeeth not away. These are the only things worth striving for. The goal of all earthly ambition should be fixed in the skies. What about you, reader? Are the pleasures and gains of this life the sole purpose of your striving, or have you your hopes and ambitions fixed on the Cross? If not, at this moment make your peace with God and live for His glory.

Earl Grey and Canada.

Governor-General and Army Emigrants.

Earl Grey, Canada's distinguished Governor-General, arrived in England on Thursday last, says The British War Cry, and one of his first inquiries on landing was concerning the health of two illustrious men—Lord Strathcona and The General.

As is well known, Earl Grey holds our beloved Leader in high esteem; he also has pronounced opinions as to the usefulness of The Army's work. "General Booth has created a new school of thought, and has sent some valuable men to Canada!" he told an interviewer the other day.

Concerning the prospects of the great Dominion, the Governor-General had a glowing story to tell.

"The development of Canada," he said, "is going as strong as it is possible to go. The Maritime Provinces

THE WAR CRY.

THE GENERAL

Visits Hull, and Seventy-five Seek Salvation.



UR readers will be glad to know that our beloved General is still on the warpath, and is pushing forward the Salvation War in the way of public meetings with astonishing vigour and success. Hull was the scene of his latest week end campaign, and our British contemporary says regarding it:—

Much has happened since, nearly three years ago. The Army Commander-in-Chief conducted a Sunday's Meetings in Hull, and many people, both inside and outside our ranks, were extremely anxious to see how our beloved Leader looked. The dear woman who, on catching sight of his venerable head as he raised his hat to acknowledge the enthusiastic plaudits, said "Bless him, he looks just splendid!" neatly expressed what hundreds and thousands of others who saw him felt.

Recognition and Respect.

He did look splendid, and he is splendid. No one doubts the confidence and trust reposed in The Army by the citizens of Hull—they believe in it and in its God-honoured Leader up to the hilt; and this week-end they went out of their way to emphasize the fact. Along the streets, on the tram-cars, in the shops, a Salvationist in uniform ran the risk of being unduly exalted—at least, such was our experience.

The General's Campaign on Sunday was conducted in the spacious Palace Theatre, which was thrice filled with eager and sympathetic crowds.

In the Morning Service, the preliminary out of the way, our Leader, alert and in good earnest, after gratefully acknowledging the heartening welcome accorded him, leapt to an attack upon religious half-heartedness.

"This may be my last visit to Hull," he exclaimed; "I feel that, and I want to speak to you in my simplest, straightest, and most forceful way, and in a way that shall be of the greatest possible benefit to you and yours, both for this life and the next."

From a public point of view the great gathering in the afternoon was by far the most interesting and illuminating conducted in this city for a long time. His Worship the Mayor, Alderman Feldman, J. P., who presided, was accompanied on the stage by the Mayoress and their daughter, and nearly a hundred other influential citizens, including many members of the City Council.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the Mayor, who was received with applause, "it is my duty and pleasure this afternoon to welcome into our midst General Booth. I can, I am certain, assure him of the unbounded confidence reposed in him and his Movement by the people of Hull. (Cheers.)

are proving as good a field for immigration as the North-West. People are pouring into Canada from all parts and into all parts. The prospects were never brighter than they are to-day.

"There is the coming harvest. Should it, as is predicted, provide another record, the impetus to every branch of industry will be far-reaching. Agriculturists will be in greater demand. As it is, the cry for reapers

I need hardly say that in this city there is a strong feeling that The Army's noble work merits and deserves more sympathy and practical support. I concur with that feeling, and I sincerely hope that our help will be of a magnanimous character."

("Hear, hear!" from The General.) The applause that greeted our Leader was as loud and long as it was sincere. In spite of the intense heat, The General spoke for over an hour with amazing force, pathos and humour. His review of The Army and his plea for the exercise of more common-sense methods and more heart in dealing with the poor and the oppressed, were as masterly as they were human.

At one moment the silence of the house was broken by a sob and the rustle of a handkerchief requisitioned to wipe away a tear; at another the audience was convulsed with laughter. Critics, if there were any present must have marvelled; friends rejoiced; and our local Solidarity were in the seventh heaven of delight.

"Somebody told me," said The General, humorously, "that I have had a good innings. (Laughter.) That may be; but I'm going to carry my bat out!" (Volley.)

In proposing a vote of thanks, Dr. Robert Aske, whose popularity in the city is great, said The General was first and foremost a man. He gripped your hand like a brother man, and he recognised the manhood of man, no matter how low down he found him. It was his firm opinion that The General had done more for the poor in this and other countries than any other man living, and it had all been done voluntarily. He had set the governments of the world an example, and provided them with valuable information born of successful experiments. For this, governing bodies were greatly indebted to The Army. (Applause.) He hoped, and they all hoped, very sincerely that The General would long be spared to devote his great gifts to humanity.

Councillor Dawson endorsed his brother lawyer's remarks to the full.

A Great Appeal.

Long before the doors of the Palace were opened at night, the police were forming the waiting crowds into long queues; in fact, this method was followed all day. If the Palace was hot in the afternoon, it was seven times heated at night! Still, a magnificent congregation had assembled, to whom The General, although visibly wearied, made a great appeal. There were scathing denunciations of wrong-doing, but for the most part his eager soul found expression in tender and endearing sentences.

There were seventy-five at the Mercy Seat.

is as loud as ever. The limitless West is being conquered, and the railway and steamship companies are working with their eyes on the future. Canada is all right, and moving forward with speed and caution.

"The fact that Canada has absorbed millions of newcomers during the last ten years is proof of its powerful and varied resources, which are not confined to the West. Each Province has its own vast possibilities."

Bound for England.

Comrades who will form Canadian Session at the Staff Table.

The following is a list of the comrades who have been selected for the Canadian Session at the Staff Table, London, England. They will sail on the dates given. We commend them on their privilege.

From Canada:
Mrs. Major Taylor
Staff-Captain Arnold
Staff-Captain Barr
Staff-Captain Coombs
Staff-Captain Stobbs
Adjutant Sheard
Adjutant Riley
Adjutant Young
Adjutant Burton
Ensign Malley
Ensign Lightbourne
Ensign Lew
Captain Marshall
Captain Malley
Captain and Mrs. Hebborn
Captain Palmer
Captain Church
Captain Murphy
Captain Eastwell
From Newfoundland:
Brace, Adjutant-Sutherland, Adjutant,
Ogilvie, Adjutant Hiecock, Adjutant,
Higdon, Ensign Harding.

PERSONALITIES.

Lt. Col. and Mrs. Pagnine, assistant Staff-Capt. Fraser, conducted impressive meetings in the Central Prison, and Mercer Reforming Institute Sunday. Sixty men and women testified their desire to be saved.

We regret to hear that Captain Turner's little girl has been obliged to go to a Montreal hospital, she suffering from scarlet fever, and it is also feared that she has a pleurisy.

Adjutant Peacock, the Junior Sergeant-Major of Loyalist Street Corps, Toronto, took the Young People for an outing to Long Beach on Wednesday, July 6th. They had a most enjoyable time.

Captain Nock of the Engineer's Department, and Captain Clark of the Men's Social, will shortly take appointments.

Captain Peterzen is at present in furlough in Hamilton, Ont., prior to taking another Social appointment.

Captain George Earl and Miss Salisbury were married on June 22nd at St. John's, by Lt.-Col. Ross.

The corner stone of the new Deloitte Citadel was laid on July 2nd by R. McLaughlin Esq., who spoke warmly of The Army's work. Mr. Pugh, J. P., also spoke, praising The Army's intelligent system of discipline, which he had investigated in his official capacity.

On Wednesday, June 23rd, Major Green conducted the wedding ceremony of Handanna, Maile and Miss Davies, at Bradford.

Chris Mapp, the youngest son of Col. and Mrs. Mapp, has received a diploma at the Toronto Technical High School. We heartily commend both parents and son.

DUFFERIN

THE COM

Conducts Splendid

LIEUT.-COL. MOSS

SUNDAY MORNING.

HEAT wave had rolled over the City of Toronto and the atmosphere was charged with a heat which the sun peered a blood-red day in o'd London. AN the last Sunday of the Dufferin Camp Meeting the coolest of the morning's Open-air Meeting in the pine trees, even the Chieftain had a languid look, and the Commissioner made his appearance with a considerable expanse of bare head revealed, instead of the customary red jersey. Yes, it was

the Morning Service under canvas the number present surprised one though the natural atmosphere was most oppressive, the spiritual atmosphere was delightful. The Chieftain opened the Meeting with a song, "Saved Through the Blood of the Lamb," and the exercise was led by the Staff.

Lt.-Col. Moss, who was present up to the Throne of Grace, and by Lt.-Col. Pagnine brought the Vice-Commissioner's Bible reading. He had again selected for the reading of the Epistle to Timothy, and read a portion of the first chapter of the second Epistle, and commented in a very interesting manner on Paul's remarks of Timothy in his prayer life and day. The development of prayer and parental regard for children, and his prayers were dealt with in a most instructive manner. The Commissioner had been informed of this manifestation of his that his boys in milk would prevent him going away. Even so, he had prayer in our lives prevent him being away. A smile passed over the audience at the aptness of the words, but no doubt the lesson imparted made an impression.

After a selection by The Staff Band, the Commissioner dealt with a portion from Isaiah: "I will purely purify them." In analyzing the doctrine of the end The Commissioner dealt in a very impressive manner with the words of wisdom, of uncleanliness and thought, and fearfulness of which. Apt story and forceful argument made the address of great inspiration and instruction.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The congregation assembled for the afternoon Service was of a very interesting character. One of the features of the Camp this year was the little devoted to testimony.

The Commissioner, as is generally known, is a past master in the art of congregational singing, and his manipulation of choirs and the striking testimony given, combined to make the Meetings most interesting.

The Commissioner had a most interesting story to tell of the work done in the Meetings most

of the work done in the Meetings most

RAL Round for England

Salvation.

that in this city along that The merits and de-ly and practical ith that feeling, s that our help mous character." The General.) eeted our Lead- long as it was he intense heat, or over an hour bathos and hum- The Army and se of more com- and more heart oor and the op- asterly as they

s silence of the a sob and the lef requitioned at another the ed with laugh- ere any present; friends re- Solidary were of delight. 'sa'd The Gen- al have' had ughter.) That g to carry my

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Staff-Captain Arnold Aug. 11
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Staff-Captain Coombs Aug. 11
Staff-Captain Stobbs Aug. 11
Adjutant Sheard Aug. 11
Adjutant Riley Aug. 11
Adjutant Young Aug. 11
Adjutant Burton Aug. 11
Ensign Malney Aug. 11
Ensign Lighthorne Aug. 11
Ensign Law's Aug. 11
Captain Marshall Aug. 11
Captain Malney Aug. 11
Captain and Mrs. Hobergen Aug. 11
Captain Palmer Aug. 11
Captain Church Aug. 11
Captain Murphy Aug. 11
Captain Eastwell Aug. 11

From Newfoundland:—Adjutant Bruce, Adjutant Guckland, Adjutant Ogilvie, Adjutant Hiseock, Adjutant Higdon, Ensign Hard'ng.

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DUFFERIN GROVE CAMP MEETING CAMPAIGN.

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Splendid Sunday Services.

LIEUT.-COL. MOSS MAKES A "HIT."

SUNDAY MORNING.

HEAT wave had rolled over the City of Toronto and the atmosphere was charged with a haze, through which the sun peered a blood red—just like a November sun on a foggy day in old London. And the last Sunday of the Dufferin Grove Camp Meeting the coolest summer freely exuded moisture. The morning's Open-air Meeting, under the plane trees, even the Chief Secretary bore a languid look, and the Commissioner made his appearance with a considerable expanse of front revealed, instead of the customary red jersey. Yes, it was

the Morning Service under canvas, the number present surprised one, though the natural atmosphere was most oppressive, the spiritual atmosphere was delightful. The Chief Secretary opened the Meeting with an old song, "Saved Through the Blood of The Lamb," and the excellent singing was led by the Staff and Lt. Col. Moss, who was present, as well as up to the Throne of Grace. The song by Lt. Col. Pugmire brought to the Commissioner's Bible reading. He had again selected for the reading of the Epistles Paul to Timothy, and read a portion of the first chapter of the second Epistle, and commented in a very impressive manner on Paul's remembrance of Timothy in his prayers night and day. The development of prayer, and parental regard for children, in his prayers was dealt with in most instructive manner. The Commissioner had been informed by his granddaughter or his that a boy born in milk would prevent it from going sour. Even so, said he, would prayer in our lives prevent us from becoming sour. A smile passed over the audience at the aptness of the simile, but no doubt the lessons indicated made an impression.

After a selection by The Staff Band the Commissioner dealt with a passage from Isaiah: "I will purely purge away dross." In analyzing the dross of the soul The Commissioner dealt in a very impressive manner with the sins of selfishness, of uncleanness of heart and thought, and fearfulness or lack of faith. Apt story and forcibly expressed ideas made the address one of great inspiration and instruction.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The congregation assembled in the Tent for the afternoon Service, which was of a very interesting character. One of the features of the meetings at the Camp this year has been the time devoted to testimonies. The Commissioner, as is generally known, is a past master in the art of congregational singing, and his clever manipulation of chorus singing, and the striking testimonies given, combined to make the afternoon of the Meetings most enjoyable.

The Commissioner had announced that Lt. Col. Moss would be the principal

speaker, and after the collection had been taken up, and he had, in a very cordial and courteous manner, introduced the Colonel to the audience, handed the Meeting to our distinguished visitor, who was most heartily received, and who prefaced his speech by saying that The Commissioner had handed over the Meeting to him, but that he did not want it, and having got it did not know what to do with it; but, nevertheless, he straightway proceeded to make excellent use of his opportunity. As might be expected, after twenty years' absence, the Colonel's speech was largely autobiographical. Twenty years, so those who knew him in the early days say, have made changes in him. He has developed a roundness of form, a length of belt line, and a breadth of brow that old friends had never seen in him previously; also a fluency of speech, a knowledge of men and things, that he did not possess of yore. Yet one thing does not appear to have changed—his simple, impassioned Salvationism. His speech was racy, mirth-provoking, inspirational, and bristled with pointed illustrations. This is a sample. He was talking about fidelity to the Flag and to our Vows, how that everybody respected a man who was faithful to his principles through sunshine and shadow. Said he:—

"When I was a boy my companions and I were very fond of going to a water-hole to bathe. When we had, to our hearts' content, splashed about in the cool waters, we sought other diversions. Now, we had with us a bull pup called Rip, and we would turn a sleeve of one of our coats inside out, then shake it at the pup and shout 'Sic 'em sic 'em!' Rip would dash at that sleeve, seize it in his teeth and hang on to that coat with all the tenacity of his breed, while the unfeeling youngster would swing the coat round and round his head until, by centrifugal force, coat and sleeve, pup and tail, were extended in a straight line; the pup being saved from going off at a tangent and a big jolt only by his grit and his grip."

When he was gently lowered to earth again the boys caressed him and kissed his cold little nose, and loved him because he was a stickler. "That's what everyone of you ought to be!" said the Colonel, as he re-

sumed his seat, amidst the applause that his peroration had evoked.

Lt. Col. Howell, an old friend of our visitor, spoke highly of his worth and achievements, and then proceeded to draw in the net. Several were landed at the Mercy Seat.

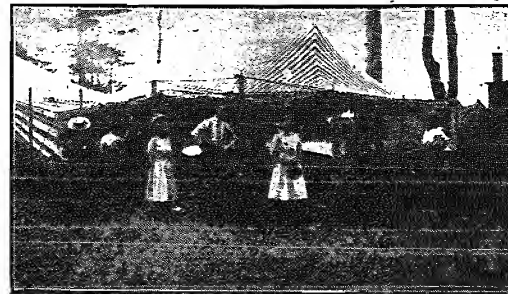
SUNDAY NIGHT.

Towards evening a breeze blew up, which considerably modified the atmosphere, and the great crowd surged into the Tent and formed a thick fringe all round the barrier which encircled the Camp.

The Service was opened by the singing of the old soul-saving song: "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," given out by the Chief Secretary. Prayer by Mrs. Major Miller and the Chief Secretary followed, and then came a song by the Male-voice Choir.

This brought us up to a period of solemn impressiveness—the reading of the 53rd chapter of Isaiah, by The Commissioner. The soft shades of approaching night toned down the tense faces of the audience, and accentuated the shadows while the mellow, sonorous tones of The Commissioner's voice filled the Tent with those sublime passages of prophecy: "He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with griefs." And in that gentle twilight, under the spell of the reader's voice, we saw in fancy the ancient seer clad in his garb of haircloth—the bearded old man who was seen asunder by the bloody Manasseh, and heard him declare those words that for twenty-six centuries have been the hope of the sinner: "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed."

As those lofty utterances, which



The Refreshment Stall.

lost none of their power or charm by The Commissioner's delivery, fell upon the ears of the listening multitude one could feel and see that men's hearts were touched and their consciences moved.

The Commissioner's address was based upon a passage in St. John's Revelations, "The books were opened," and in a vivid piece of characterization The Commissioner portrayed those to whom the opening of the books would mean the sealing of their eternal doom. The drunkard, the secret sinner, the hypocrite, the unrepentant sinner, and the forgetter of God. Their sins and guilt were described in the most convincing manner. And, as the Ambassador of Christ, The Commissioner urged that vast audience to submit to the claims of Him whose Soul was made an offering for sin.

Lt. Col. Pugmire and others assisted in the Prayer Meeting, during which twelve came out to the Mercy Seat.

COLONEL MAPP

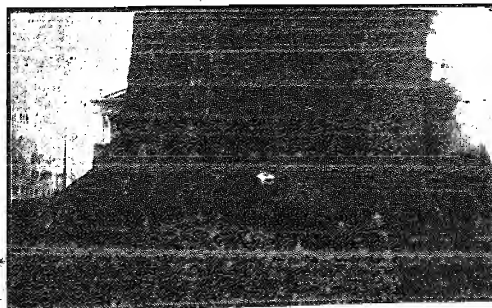
And the T. Y. P. Band have a Good Meeting.

The Chief Secretary was in command on Tuesday night. He was assisted by several Headquarters Officers and the T. Y. P. Band. It is just about a year ago since the Chief Secretary commissioned this Band and placed the Bandmaster's baton in Ensign Stitt's hand, so this meeting might well be regarded as the Band's first anniversary.

To further celebrate it they are going to Niagara Falls for a three day Salvation Campaign. This will be their first weekend outside of Toronto. They have made some progress since last year, and on this occasion played several marches and selections very creditably. When they struck up Canada's National Song, "The Maple Leaf Forever," there was much applause, and one old gentleman was so pleased that he agreed to pay half the expense of treating the band to an ice-cream each after the meeting. The Chief Secretary and Brigadier Morehen offered to make up the balance between them, and so the Bandboys enjoyed something cool after their strenuous exertions on a hot night.

After the Band had played, the Meeting was thrown open for testimony, and quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity of witnessing to the saving and keeping power of Christ. The Chief Secretary then read a portion of Scripture, after

(Continued on page 11)



A Nap Between Meetings.

ESPATCHES

SENT FOR THE

Grand times at the hot weather. largely attended. Most, and we visit Tuesday, and the music and singing. The 29th of June, there, The Cap- tention it was his speaking the their money into Open-air was over cept an ice-cream ted the Band and d have ice-cream said she enjoyed uch. y 2nd, one soul Sunday was his from the Old 's finances were s. Our little Band day number eight, and ward to getting the near future. doing well. We for all His Good-

BRIGADE RE- SERVICE.

w weeks we have reence at Gambo, n blessed by Him. Backsliders and rned to the fold. 18th, the "Wo- ade" held their Work and Tea, sum of \$57.00. Following we had more souls kneel- dra. Capt. Tilley.

DAY.

ace that we, f the sun, for Theo. ur powers; from guilty soll eaking hours. ur foe, d death is near, e below.

is still, strength can cupo k our ill.

way! e resting-place, at-day.

re of Christ, and before that mir- character, and into the same is to tenderness. ay. You cannot and only look at fall in love with ame to it.

ny a great work

LIEUT. COLONEL JAMES VAN DER BEEK

Meets With ... ducts Power to ... The Colonel's first ... couver was open in ... and No. 11 Corps. The morning ... The Citadel was a ... spiritual blessing. ... and the Hall was ... favourable comments ... One ... The Colonel ... at No. 11 Corps ... meeting was ... helpful, and the ... In their ... meeting the ... her being ... years on the ... What a pity the ... No. 1 Hall is ... day night ... and last Sunday ... Major Morris ... the Colonel's ... of his Aide, ... sign Coy. The ... visitors a very ... The Service was ... and the Colonel ... and in the ... Split. A large ... the After Meeting, ... sought mercy.

SALVATIONIST ON THE STREETS

Receives Condemned ... Major Williams ... tendent of the ... in South Australia ... privilege of ... was recently ... the murder of a ... and also accompani ... scaffold. To the Major ... testified on the ... tion, after repeat ... the Ten Virgins ... need and burni ... all of grace in ... He walked ... (says the Australian ... having bid Major ... official's good-bye, ... him in Heaven. In a written ... headed to the Major ... pressed sorrow for ... "God has forgiven ... "and I now ask ... child's parents."

No one ever ... God to be ... sat faction with ... the giver has ... but on the ... The true giver ... thought, or ... insufficiency of ... to give more.

The heaviest ... languages are ... "Yes" and "No. ... render of the ... for great ... To say "Yes ... "No" to ... lesson, which ... whole school term.

BY DAY IN THE S. A.

(Continued from page 7.) ... a mother teaches her two ... child, and in childlike ... they asked God for forgiveness. This was followed by a public Meeting, at which over 200 were present. The building was not quite complet- ed, but the eager, upturned faces of the people made us forget for the moment the severe weather outside while we explained to them our faith. We left with them one of our best sermons to teach them the way to God.

TIME Deeds of the Hall.

And then came the news. Brother ... has now been into Seoul to make his report, and has handed me the deeds of the new Hall which the people are building. These are the official deeds duly signed by the trustees of the district. The people, in addition to building the Hall, are erecting a dwelling house. The two stand upon a fair-sized piece of ground. The Hall will hold about 200 people. The total cost of the property is £263, of which has been subscribed by the people. In his report, Brother Kin gives the names of thirty-seven recruits whom he can vouch for as being "earnest believers," and he says there are forty other men who have not made such progress, but are anxious to be Salva- tionists. They will have the standing of adherents for the time being.

GRIDS AND THE STREETS.

Army Probation Officer Appointed, Another "feather in the cap" of our Army women is the appointment, by a Judge of the Superior Court of the United States, of Mrs. Adjutant Wilkins to act as Probation Officer, her special duty being to keep young girls off the streets. Miss Walla girls, who have been taking the streets at all hours, will be no more (says the "Spokane Review"). Mrs. Arthur A. Wilkins, wife of the Adjutant of The Salvation Army, has been appointed Probation Officer by Judge Brewster, and she is to look to save girls of the city from difficulties and temptations. To have some one who would look after the boys of the city was realized in a recently during the recent "New-York-City Institute," and at the suggestion of a professor of Whit- man College, a Y. M. C. A. officer was appointed by Judge Brewster. The women of the city recently had a get- together lunch and voted to pay the salary of a woman-officer. If Judge Brewster would appoint one. The Judge replied by naming Mrs. Wilkins. Through her da'ly and nightly work with The Salvation Army, Mrs. WILKINS knows the streets of the city as well as other good woman in Walla Walla, and she is intimately acquaint- ed with all the places where young girls should not be found. Mrs. Wilkins can make arrests if she need fit. The noodle restaurants and other places, where they have thought, or money, every day. Mrs. Wilkins intends to keep an eye on. A good offense will mean their arrest by Mrs. Wilkins if she thinks they are intent to obey her.

Children would be more truthful if ... was less anxious to make lying a ... to do, when they have only ... that is anxious to kill.

CAMP MEETING CAMPAIGN.

(Continued from page 9.) ... which Lt. Col. Pugmire spoke for a few minutes, warning the people of the ultimate consequences of sin. He then made an appeal to the un- saved to get right with God, and went down amongst the audience to speak to two young women who seemed to be under deep conviction, while Brig- adier Morehen took hold of the prayer meeting, and continued to invite sin- ners to Christ. Before long the two young women were kneeling at the Mercy Seat seeking the blessing of a clean heart. A young man was the next to come. He was a backslider. Then five more adults and a lad came forward seeking salvation, and the meeting wound up with a general re- joicing over victories won.

STAFF BAND NIGHT AT THE CAMP.

"Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone." The above two lines of that old song with which Lt. Colonel Howell opened the Camp Meeting on Wed- nesday night well state that earnest call to saints and sinners which was heard in every number of a long and varied programme given by the Staff Bandmen. Mrs. Colonel Howell and Mrs. Major Findlay prayed that the call might be heard and obeyed; the Male Choir's song was entitled "God is Calling the Prodigal"; Captain Palmer's solo, "Who Could It Be, But Jesus," recounted the experience of a soul to which the Master had come with healing touch, Captain Kelly's test money and invitation all "called" for definite standing up for God. The Band, led by Brigadier Morris, rendered "Redemption," and "Welsh Melodies" in a very soulful way. The Male Choir also sang "Lead, Kindly Light." A hush fell on the crowd, which filled the tent, as the Choir sang that old, yet ever new, song. Major Findlay being called on for an address, spoke from Matthew 1, 21: "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." The speaker declared that the verse just quoted was the Alpha and Omega of the whole mission of Jesus Christ—He came to save, to "call." "How can I get saved?" was a question asked and answered in a straight- forward manner, and none could have left the Meeting in ignorance of the way to God. Adjt. De Bow led the Prayer Meet- ing, in which a lady expressed her desire to find salvation. She, how- ever, would not come forward.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN'S MEETING.

On Thursday, June 20th, an Inter- esting little ceremony took place in the Camp Grounds previous to the night Meeting, when Brigadier More- hen, on behalf of the Divisional Songsters, presented Songster Leader Nicol with a baton. A very interesting Meeting was then held in the Tent, a splendid pro- gramme of music and song being pro- vided by the Songsters and the Lip- pincott Band. Solos, recitations, marches, selections, etc., followed in quick succession, all serving to make a most enjoyable and profitable meet- ing. A much appreciated item was a song entitled "What is Home Without Jesus," sung by the Songsters. Sister

Conley's recitation, "Mother's Prayer," was also greatly enjoyed. The Band selections were of a martial order. "The Soldier" and "The Victor" being amongst them. Ensign Merrett read the Bible lesson, and the meeting came to a close by prayer being of- fered by Mrs. Brigadier Morehen.

THE PROPERTY SECRETARY'S NIGHT.

Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling were in charge of Saturday night's meeting at the Camp. They were assisted by Adjt. Habbirk and the Dorecourt Band, Ensign Ma'say and Capt. Carter. The Band again demonstrated its ability to put up a good programme, and under Bandmaster Palmer render- ed excellent service. The preliminaries over, the Band played "Under the Colours," and then Sgt. Major Mowat told in a few words the story of his conversion. He was on his way to church one Sunday morning when he overtook a friend who said he was going to an Army Meeting. The present Sergeant-Major said he would go, too, and he did, with the result that he got saved at the pentent form as the words of that old song: "From all the sins over which I have wept, Cleansing for me" were sung. Adjt. Habbirk gave a solo with banjo accompaniment, and Bandsman Watson recited. A duet by the Adjutant and Ensign Crocker of Owen Sound, and then a selection on the aluminum chimes was given by the former officer. The Band played "The Trumpeter" march, and "Jerusalem My Happy Home" and Songster Leader Spirks sang a solo which would have produced loud accompaniments on the floor had it been of wood instead of grass. At this point in the Meeting, Brig- adier Rawling remarked that he re- membered the time when a Band was a nonentity at Dorecourt. One of the comrades who also remembered those days was Bandsman Charles Roberts, who had fought right on through evil and good report. The Brigadier called on him for his testi- mony. Another rattling chorus or two from Adjt. Habbirk and then Capt. Carter read a portion of the 11th Chapter of Matthew. Brigadier Rawling made an earnest appeal for surrenderers, and closed the Meeting with prayer.

THE FINAL MEETING AT THE CAMP.

The last of the series of Camp Meetings this year was conducted by The Commissioner on July 4th, and was made the occasion of a welcome home to The Temple and the T. Y. P. Bands, after their recent tours. The crowd was all that could be desired from the standpoint of numbers, for every seat in the Tent was filled, and quite a lot of people were content with standing room only at the back. After prayer had been offered by Colonel Gaskin and the Chief Secretary, The Commissioner spoke for a few minutes about Army Bands and the good they accomplished by tour- ing the country for the purpose of provoking their comrades to love and good works. He then called upon the T. Y. P. Band for a selection. Ensign Sitt, the Bandmaster, then gave a brief account of the Band's visit to

Niagara. They felt amply repaid for all the effort they had made, he said, when they saw three souls kneel at the Mercy Seat. The lads had be- haved admirably, and had made a good impression. The Temple Band then played, after which Ensign Hanagan, the Bandmaster, spoke for a few minutes. Referring to an in- cident that had occurred during the Sunday night Meeting at Ingersoll, he said that it carried him back to his boyhood days, when a little lad knelt at the Penitent Form and said, in response to a question asked by him (the Ensign), "I want to be a Christian." Years ago he had knelt at the Army Penitent Form in Croy- don, with the same cry on his lips. He then related the story of how the forget-me-not received its name, and likened that flower to the recent efforts of The Temple Band whilst on tour. They had been going from Corps to Corps presenting God's for- get-me-nots to the people. One of them was "Remember Thy Creator." The Staff Band then rendered a selection, after which Brigadier More- hen stated that he had received a let- ter from Lt. Col. Sharp, expressing his appreciation of The Temple Band's visit to Corps in his Province, and saying that local Bands had received a good deal of inspiration and impetus from it. The Commissioner then gave an impassioned and stirring address, set- ting forth the importance of keeping one's soul right with God. In re- sponse to his question as to whether anyone present desired to seek sal- vation on the spot, a man immediately raised his hand and then went boldly out to the Penitent Form. A call for candidates was then given by Lt. Col. Pugmire, and several young men and women went forward to consecrate their lives to the ser- vice of God. Then the last Camp Meeting of 1910 came to a close by the singing of a consecration chorus.

The Rush for Gold.

A new gold field has been discov- ered in British Columbia, and people are getting the gold fever as bad as in the days of '49. Hundreds are rushing to the spot, eager to be the first to grab the riches buried in the soil. Writing from Prince Rupert, a no wasper correspondent thus de- scribes what is happening: "The stampede for Stewart last week put this whole section on the quiver of excitement. Word came that a mammoth gold reef un- known in extent, but traced for twenty miles, was lying right at Stewart's door. When the report was made public in Stewart the people simply went crazy. It is estimated that seventy-five per cent. of the popula- tion rushed off to the Blitter Creek section. Mr. Gamble, a mining au- thority, says that the trip to the new discovery is one of the greatest hard- ships of the present time, but some- of the claim-owners are clubbing to- gether to have a camp established there, so that the engineers, who will be rushed in immediately, will be enabled to secure food and shelter. It is practically impossible to pack im- supplies sufficient to last for any time, and the engineers cannot be held back. Prospectors are on the race for the field, and everyone who can carry a pack has left the town." While this rush for earthly gold is on, let us not forget the words of Christ to the Church at Laodicea. He said: "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich."

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A FAMOUS CITY.



A GATEWAY TO THE TEMPLE OF KARNAK



"In the presence of her ruins, a vision of ancient Thebes rises before us, stately and magnificent beyond our dreams of grandeur, the Nile morning matchless splendours along full eight miles of its mystic course; to the right, the city proper with its hosts of busy inhabitants; on the left, the palace, the temple, the obelisk, the umbra, and, beyond, the great goddess Athor waiting to receive into her arms the setting sun. Such the vision—the reality, half a score of peerless runs upon the quiet plain; little heaps of hovels and an Arab village, rise to the eaves of the electric tower of Lutea, now, as ever, as the temple of Luxor. Massive pylons, with spirited black pictures sculptured upon their broad surfaces, rise to a height of one hundred feet. Statues of Rameses II., four times the size of life, sit in solemn majesty at the gateway. And in front stands the sphinx, the guardian of the way, whose lovely fellow now marks a yet more sacred spot—the place of royal martyrdoms at Paris; within the temple, first an immense area surrounded by a peristyle of double column, many fallen and broken now, and then a vast area of fluted columns seated at studied intervals against the darkened walls.

Memories of Ancient Egypt.

But to recall all the memories of
 Thebes, all the departed glories of
 Egypt, one must linger in this temple
 until the lights of day have faded and
 the deepening shadows appear to
 people the deserted halls with the
 royal figures of their former masters.
 The pharaohs, the pharaohs, the pharaohs
 builder, who issued his royal mandate,
 and the glorious Temple of the Sun
 arose in Heliopolis. The next figure
 of mark is another Urartean, the
 chief military hero of the Old Empire,
 who founded the Kingdom of Egypt
 past the second cataract. Ammenemhat
 "the Good" follows. He was who
 made the great Lake Moeris, thus
 placing Egypt beyond the danger of
 famine, and upon its banks constructed
 the marvel of his age—the celebrated
 "Labyrum," the "cosmos" of Egypt
 sufficient to surpass even the Pyramids
 in wonder.

His immediate successors were destined to bow in vassalage to the "Shepherd Kings."

Then, several centuries later, comes the great Aahmes, who rose up and expelled the invaders, utterly routing the forces of Apope, the celebrated King of Lower Egypt, who entrusted such wide powers to Joseph. Surely it was a great epoch in Egyptian history when Aahmes rode in his war-chariot at the head of a half-million

warriors and drove the followers of the "Shepherd Kings" back into Asia.

Thothmes, Hatushepu, Ameeoph s, and Rameses I. follow, and now comes the imposing form of Setee, "the Pharaoh of the Oppression." Not tall, but broad-shouldered and of massive build, face and figure all ke full of majesty, he sweeps on through his warlike halls calmly, grandly, too proud to look even disdainful.

The Breaking of Egypt's Power.

Then follows Rameses the Great, his patrician head thrown back in evident satisfaction at the magnificence by which he is surrounded.

And after him a stricken figure. It is his son Menepthah, who has suffered the seven plagues of Egypt, the last and most terrible of them carrying off his beloved child who he had expected would succeed him. He has endured all these, and yet one more great humiliation, for those bleared eyes once looked out upon the Si-

naitic desert and beheld the flower of the Egyptian army and nobility arrested in the pursuit of the children of Israel by the breaking of the flood-gates of the seas, which utterly destroyed them.

But Ramesses III, comes now. "Marked him well, for he has been called 'the last of the great sovereigns of Egypt.' Those arms that are so calmly folded as he passes by have been lifted against all his enemies in triumph. His chariot, his horse and his mobile has glowed so often in the flush of victory that we wonder it should ever become pale and tranquil again. But, his wars over, this Pharaoh cultivated all the arts of peace, and the last great temple built by an Egyptian was dedicated and raised by him at Thebes to commemorate his military and naval successes as he—as has been so simply and beautifully recorded—'over the land of Egypt planted trees and shrubs, and the Libyans' rest under the r'cool shade'."

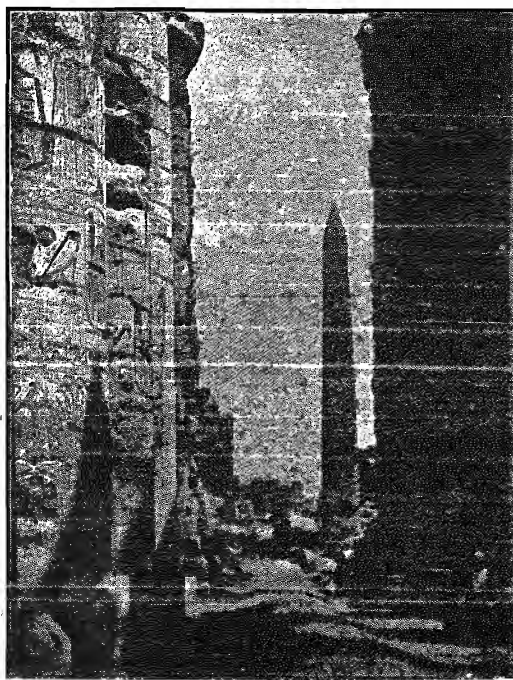
The Final Overthrow of Egypt

The descendants of Rameses go by but none are of any note till Sberhenk arises. We note him because it was he who swept into the land of Israel and destroyed the splendid throne of David and Solomon.

Then, last of all, strange figures pass before us as masters of these sacred halls, Ethiopians, Assyrians, Babylonians, Persans, but their strange, wild cries of triumph seem to turn to thunders of applause in honour of the calm, majestic Pharaohs who have gone on before them—gone on before them and before all other peoples, leading the vanguard of the nations that have civilized the world.

Tombs of the Pharaohs

We turn from the ruins of the great temple—home of the Pharaohs—to see their empty tombs across the river. We enter the Valley of the Kings. It is a desolation, but a royal one. No longer the freshness of the plain; no blossom, no blade of vegetation even, springing from the unpolished sides of the great yellow masses of stone that rise and roll and fall in splendid grace around us, the roadway a mere thread ginding about their bases. It is a desolation, but of a colour a king might wear with pride upon his coronation day. And through this brilliant, sterile chaos, such as it is, the Pharaohs of old Egypt began, the bodies of the Pharaohs were borne to entombment within the



MIDDLE COLUMNS AND OBELISK. TEMPLE OF KARNAK



TOMB DECORATION

cliffs and slopes of the silent valley. They stand apart, these symbols of life as if in recognition of the final death, the lonely doom of greatness. Always a lofty entrance hewn in the solid rock, always a long-drawn passage descending by wide gradients to the tomb-room, light at first slowly then ever-increasing darkness; and life, the work, yes, sometimes, of the unrealized aspirant ones of the land, occupant painted in vivid tones everywhere; and in the centre of the great chamber a gigantic black granite hollowed to receive the golden coffin of the Pharaoh.

A Momentary Question

What a story these robes tell of the grandeur and valour of her effort!—they who saw Tibet, and the world and perish; who with strange nations struggling for dominion at her gates; who led

(Continued on page 14)

Promoted to Glory

**SISTER COOPER OF SOUTH
ARM.**

Death has again visited South West Arm Corps, and taken Lucy Cook to Heaven, after many months suffering with that dread disease consumption. She passed away June 14th to be with Jesus. Her Sister only gave her heart to God a short time before she died, but left behind a very dear treasure that all was well, and her only desire was for her friends to meet her in glory. The visit was assisted by Lieut. Crocker, gave an Army funeral on June 18th, on Sunday, the 19th, the Home Service was held. She leaves to mourn her loss a father and son and a brother and sister. The father and mother are Soldiers of the Old May God Bless all the bereaved ones.—EUGENE H. WILKINSON.

SECRETARY HENRY WELLS
HARE BAY.

While working on his novel
Luchters May Secretary Hunt
received the summons to come
higher. As the power was on
wheel he started to step in
which resulted in his death.
our Brother was ready for the
from his home on earth to be
in Heaven to live forever with
we are confident.

When speaking to his countrymen on the Army platform who had just won a fishing voyage, he told them that it may be the last time of opportunity for them here, and that if he could not see them again he would miss them. He again had the privilege of speaking to them that he would meet them in Heaven. We all know that he had his bright testimony, but we need his Father's aid to get us to Heaven's gate. He was a man of three children, father of three and one brother, and a large number of relatives to whom they may be able to give comfort and consolation in this their season of sorrow.

OUR INT

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17th

Staff at

St. John's Day
a season with the
day of I. H. Q.
was a memorable
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ing in the morning

was a fountain of inspiration. It struck a leader chord in all hearts, and with irresistible force brought home the conviction that the principles therein enunciated are as true and potent under the changed conditions of today as when they were first spoken, and that the pressing need of The Army is a revival of the spirit and practice of old time religion.

The same message was emphasized by Mr. Booth in a telling address at night and by Commissioner Howard in a mighty talk on fidelity to old principles. These addresses and a further one by the Chief on the importance of African influences and powers—the day which are not seen, closed a very blessed Spiritual Day.

The Foreign Work.—During the hours mentioned in the foregoing paragraphs, our work in other lands received no small amount of attention. Much sympathetic interest was evinced by the reading of letters from all parts of the world—America, Asia, Europe, and Australia—dealing with the needs and developments of the Church. Several visiting Officers also called, and Commissioner and Mrs. Smith-Teacher gave ray accounts of their Indian experiences. The keen interest manifested in our work over the seas, and the reception of the Foreigners was a striking tribute to the influence of The Army. The necessity for change of the movement of the troops varied the appetites of the Staff. They wanted "more."

Confidential Session in the Staff College.

The month's Session in the Staff College was opened by English speaking Officers from the Staff College of Europe was brought to a close on Wednesday, July 1st, by a Breakfast at Clapton, at which the Chief of the Staff presided. The breakfast was attended by a number of Officers from the Staff College and from the Staff College of Europe. The breakfast was a most successful one and the Officers and Staff have had occasion to express their appreciation of the temporary inconveniences, but they have doubted the wisdom of the arrangement. The breakfast was a most successful one and the Officers and Staff have had occasion to express their appreciation of the temporary inconveniences, but they have doubted the wisdom of the arrangement. The breakfast was a most successful one and the Officers and Staff have had occasion to express their appreciation of the temporary inconveniences, but they have doubted the wisdom of the arrangement.

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TOMB DEGRADATION

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National Head
June 17th.

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A Momentary Question

What a story these ruins could tell of the grandeur and vanity of human effort!—they who saw Thebes, the world and perish; who watched strange nations struggling for dominion on her gates; who looked

(Continued on page 10)

Promoted to Glory

SISTER COOPER OF SOUTH WEST
ARM.

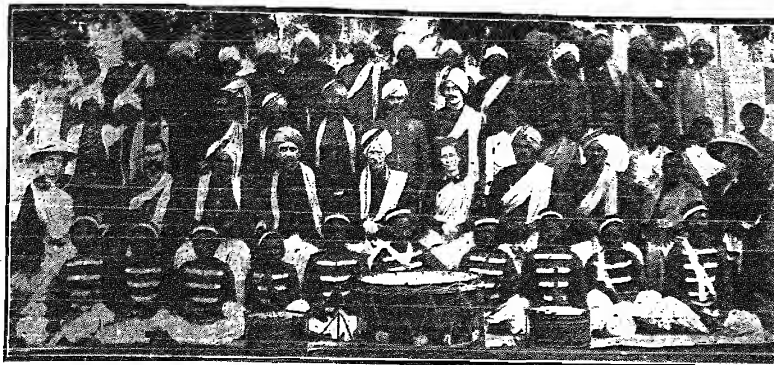
Death has again visited **both** **the** **Arm-Corps**, and **the** **Lower** **Corps**, and **to** **Heaven**, **after** **many** **months** **of** **confinement**. **She** **passed** **away** **on** **June** **11th** **to** **be** **with** **Jesus**. **Our** **Sister** **only** **gave** **her** **the** **last** **look** **a** **short** **time** **before** **she** **died**, **but** **she** **left** **behind** **a** **very** **clear** **testimony** **that** **all** **was** **well**, **and** **her** **only** **wish** **and** **desire** **was** **for** **her** **friends**. **She** **will** **meet** **her** **in** **glory**. **The** **writer** **assisted** **by** **Lieut. Crocker, of the 1st** **Army** **funeal** **on** **June** **13th** **at** **10** **on** **Sunday, the 19th, of the** **Service** **was** **held**. **Our** **dear** **friend** **will** **mourn** **her** **loss** **a** **father** **and** **a** **brother** **in** **Christ**. **The** **family** **and** **mother** **of** **Soldiers** **of** **the** **1st** **Army** **God** **bless** **all** **the** **bereaved** **and** **their** **loved** **ones**. **W. Withdale.**

SECRETARY HENRY WELLS
HARE BAY.

While working on his sawmill
Lockers Bay Secretary Henry W
received the summons to come
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When speaking to his Commanding Officer, Major General W. H. Arnold, our Army platform who left on a fishing voyage, he told them that he may be his last time of seeing them here, and that if he could again hold the privilege of seeing them that he would want to be again in Heaven. We all sang and his bright testimony, but one to Heaven's gain. He leaves three children, father and mother and one brother, and a large number of relatives to mourn their loss. May God comfort and bless them in this season of sorrow and afflictions.

ARNAK.



Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker with Staff and Field Officers of Hell ere Division, Telugu Country, and
Bapatra Boys' Band.

by Salvationists throughout India, and to this end it is proposed to arrange a date each year to be called "Arbour Day," when special gatherings are to be held for the purpose of planting trees. These may be obtained in any number from the Government authorities, so the idea has been taken up with enthusiasm.

A report just to hand from the South Indian Territory mentions that tree planting was carried out on a large scale in that district. The

Boys' Band was regaled to add interest to the occasion, and in the presence of a large number of people Col'ore Nurangi (Case), the Territorial Commander, planted the first tree, a coconaut. Forty more young plants were put in by various Officers and Cadets. One Divisional Officer has sent a list showing that his Officers and people are planting over 700 trees of various kinds. This is an innovation which might be copied with advantage by T. C.'s in other parts of the world.

Reception of Lord Gladstone in Cape Town.

The proposed festivities in connection with the arrival of Lord and Lady Gladstone at Cape Town, had to be very much curtailed on account of the death of King Edward. However, numbers of people lined the streets to witness the small procession from the docks. Our Staff Band was stationed in one of the principal streets, and played the National Anthem as the new Governor-General passed, accompanied by the Premiers of the different South African Colonies, and other leading statesmen.

At the official welcome at the City Hall, an address on behalf of the South African Salvationists was presented, and those present, comprising the leading people of South Africa, testified their appreciation of The Army by a hearty clap when our address was handed to the New Governor-General.

South American Happenings.

Congratulations are due to Commissioner Cossaday on the result of the South American Self Denial Effort. The Appeal just closed has brought in \$18,500, being \$3,655 increase on last year's effort. Speed! The Ingathering Meeting was of a very interesting character. Each of the Corps were represented in the form of a brick on which their total was displayed. As each was laid in its place it was seen that a Castle was being formed, the completion of the turret, on which the total was shown, created much enthusiasm.

In connection with the Centenary Celebrations the Government has handed over the sum of \$3,000 to The Army for distribution among the poor of the city of Buenos Ayres; this is the first monetary donation which has been received from the Government, and our comrades are greatly cheered thereby.

Scandinavian Congresses.

The Annual Congresses for Officers will be held in the different countries of Scandinavia during the months of June and July. The Swedish Congress, from July 7th to 11th, will be



Officers and Soldiers of Winnipeg H. Corps, Outside Their Halls

conducted by Mrs. Booth, assisted by the Assistant Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Higgin. The Norwegian from June 30th to July 4th, will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs.

“Arbour Day” In India

Commissioner Booth Tucker is anxious to introduce the systematic planting of useful and productive trees

This same message was emphasized by Mrs. Booth in a telling address at night, and by Commissioner Howard in a worthy talk on fidelity to old ideals. These addresses and a further talk by the Chief on the importance of hidden influences and powers—the things which are not seen, closed a very blessed Spiritual Day.

The Foreign Work.—During the lectures mentioned in the foregoing paragraph, our work in other lands received a small amount of attention. Much sympathetic interest was created by the reading of letters from all parts of the world—America, Asia, Africa, and Australia—dealing with the needs and developments of the Y. M. C. A. Several visiting Officers also spoke, and Commissioner and Mrs. B. C. Tucker gave racy accounts of their Indian experiences. The keen interest manifested in our work over the seas, and the reception of foreigners was a striking tribute to the wisdom of The Army. The necessity of giving impetus to the movement of the Y. M. C. A. in the Orient was so well whetted the appetites of the Soldiers that, they wanted "more."

Continental Session in the Staff College.

The month's Session in the Staff College for 40 British and English speaking Officers from the Continent of Europe was brought to a close on Wednesday morning by a Breakfast at Clapton, at which the Chief of the Staff presided. The bringing to a close of such a number of Officers from their various Corps and Posts must have occasioned no small amount of temporary inconvenience, but no one could have doubted the wisdom of the arrangements, could they have heard the fervent words of welcome expressed by representative Officers on this special occasion. The Session has been most successful, and must exert a very appreciable influence on the work in Germany, Switzerland, and the Balkans. Brigadier Baser, of Germany, has discharged the duties of translator with conspicuous



CAPT. AND MRS. NEDLEY JONES.
Recently married at Vancouver, B.C.,
appointed to the Yukon.

IS THE

now on SALE.

now on SALE.

(Continued from page 1)

in recognizing him. He was well liked here. He is now a member of the city of Montreal, and is a member in one of the city Council, and is a member of the Salvation Army uniform and credit to all concerned.

In connection with this a good work is carried out by the inmates of the St. Vincent Penitentiary and the Montreal Jail. The following are the names of those who refer to the year 1914 and No. interviewed.

No. 1. interviewed. No. 2. interviewed. No. 3. interviewed. No. 4. interviewed. No. 5. interviewed. No. 6. interviewed. No. 7. interviewed. No. 8. interviewed. No. 9. interviewed. No. 10. interviewed. No. 11. interviewed. No. 12. interviewed. No. 13. interviewed. No. 14. interviewed. No. 15. interviewed. No. 16. interviewed. No. 17. interviewed. No. 18. interviewed. No. 19. interviewed. No. 20. interviewed. No. 21. interviewed. No. 22. interviewed. No. 23. interviewed. No. 24. interviewed. No. 25. interviewed. No. 26. interviewed. No. 27. interviewed. No. 28. interviewed. No. 29. interviewed. No. 30. interviewed. No. 31. interviewed. No. 32. interviewed. No. 33. interviewed. No. 34. interviewed. No. 35. interviewed. No. 36. interviewed. No. 37. interviewed. No. 38. interviewed. No. 39. interviewed. No. 40. interviewed. No. 41. interviewed. No. 42. interviewed. No. 43. interviewed. No. 44. interviewed. No. 45. interviewed. No. 46. interviewed. No. 47. interviewed. No. 48. interviewed. No. 49. interviewed. No. 50. interviewed. No. 51. interviewed. No. 52. interviewed. No. 53. interviewed. No. 54. interviewed. No. 55. interviewed. No. 56. interviewed. No. 57. interviewed. No. 58. interviewed. No. 59. interviewed. No. 60. interviewed. No. 61. interviewed. No. 62. interviewed. No. 63. interviewed. No. 64. interviewed. No. 65. interviewed. No. 66. interviewed. No. 67. interviewed. No. 68. interviewed. No. 69. interviewed. No. 70. interviewed. No. 71. interviewed. No. 72. interviewed. No. 73. interviewed. No. 74. interviewed. No. 75. interviewed. No. 76. interviewed. No. 77. interviewed. No. 78. interviewed. No. 79. interviewed. No. 80. interviewed. No. 81. interviewed. No. 82. interviewed. No. 83. interviewed. No. 84. interviewed. No. 85. interviewed. No. 86. interviewed. No. 87. interviewed. No. 88. interviewed. No. 89. interviewed. No. 90. interviewed. No. 91. interviewed. No. 92. interviewed. No. 93. interviewed. No. 94. interviewed. No. 95. interviewed. No. 96. interviewed. No. 97. interviewed. No. 98. interviewed. No. 99. interviewed. No. 100. interviewed.

No. met on discharge. No. professed conversion. No. hours spent in prison. No. meals given. No. bread given. No. and are given. No. assisted with railway fare. Amount expended in this year.

OFFICERS, BEWARE

of a man named Karl, or Charles Kesseler. He is a German, but speaks fairly good English. Lots of Brockville and Port Hope.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHAM

and the
T. Y. P. BAND

COLLINGWOOD
Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, July
16, 17, 18, for Opening of the
New Citadel.

The Habit of not Feeling Well.

How people realize that their ailments are largely self-inflicted. They get into a habit of not feeling well. They get up in the morning with a slight headache, or some other trifling indisposition, instead of trying to rise above this condition, they take a positive pleasure in expatiating upon their feelings to any one who will listen. Instead of combating the tendency to illness by filling the lungs with pure fresh air, they dose themselves with headache tablets, or some patent specific "warranted to cure" whatever ill they think they are suffering from. They begin to pity themselves, contrary to attract pity and sympathy from others. Unconsciously, by dwelling and dwelling upon their symptoms, they reinforce the first simple suggestion of illness by a whole array of thoughts and fears and images of disease, until they are unfitted to live a day's work in their homes or offices.

Coal Mining Casualties.

According to statistics recently issued, there was apparently a decrease in the number of fatalities in United States coal mines in 1969. A later bulletin, however, states that no account is taken of the disaster at Cherry, Ill., in November last. If we include this, 1969 was exceeded only by 1967 as a year of heavy catastrophes.

Last year, leaving out the Cherry mine disaster, in which 353 men and rescuers were burned to death or suffocated, there were 2,432 deaths from coal mine accidents, against 2,450 in 1908, and 3,126 in 1907. The disaster brings the total of fatalities in 1909 up to 2,805.

The chief causes of accidents, the report states, are not gas and explosions, as is popularly supposed, but falls of coal; due chiefly to careless blasting or insufficient support of roofs, and premature explosion. Only 14 per cent. of the deaths and 5 per cent. of the injuries reported last year were due to explosions of dust or gas.

THIS reproduction in black

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the Family Re-

and published

In the Salvation

1974



10



This magnificent wall decoration, which measures 18 x 22½, was lithographed by one of the leading firms in Toronto, and contains 10 printings, so that the delicacy and brilliancy of the colouring is delightful. It is also richly illuminated.

This magnificent Family Record will be sent post free to any part of the Dominion for Seventy-five Cents.

NO SALVATIONIST FAMILY SHOULD BE WITH UT THIS RECORD.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MUSIC COMPETITIONS.

Open to Musical Salvationists throughout the World.

Our Bandmen and other Musical Comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the Competition for the present year.

There will be no competition this year for Selections, but an opportunity in this direction will be afforded our comrades in 1911.

The Competition on this occasion, is for
The best original march, for the use of Army Bands.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by certificate of Merit will be awarded as under:

1st Prize.—£3. 3. 0.

2nd Prize.—£1. 11. 0.

A Certificate of Merit will also be given to the competitor taking third place.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks and in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing and editing music.

The March must be received in London by July 31st, 1910. Full particulars, together with conditions and forms of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, will send them home, or, if necessary, will send them to the nearest relative. Address: The War Cry, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E. C. 1. In case of a reproduction of a photo in return, we will send the original, and, in case of a reproduction of a photo in return, we will send the original, and, in case of a reproduction of a photo in return, we will send the original.

(First Insertion.)

7680. RIDDELL, HARRY. Age 45; English; height 5ft. 2in.; fresh complexion; auburn hair; blue eyes; carpenter. Last known address: McCaul Street, Toronto, 1886. News urgently needed.

7660. BECKHAM, JOHN. Age 65; height 5ft. 9in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; farmer; comes from Norfolk, England. Not heard of for many years.

7678. SHEEN, PETER and JOHN. Aged about 30 and 27 respectively. When quite young sent from Thornton Heath to the North Hyde School, Canada. Relatives anxious for news.

7612. WILSON, GEORGE. Age 40; dark complexion; black hair and mustache; had four false teeth in front; slightly turned up nose; had a decided limp in walk. News wanted.

7916. WOOLLEY, WILLIAM. Age 37; tall; slightly bald on top of head; missing two years and six months; probably in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7801. SCOTT, JEAN, and DAVID and HENRI STEVENSON. All single; 30, 24, and 22 years of age respectively; when last heard of, about 5 or 6 years ago, were living in Ferny, Canada. News urgently needed.

7677. STOLE, ROBERT. Seen in Canada 3 years; last heard of in Toronto. Has also been in Montreal; age 22. Parents, who are now in this country, enquiring.

7728. CLARKE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 22; height 6ft. 6in.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; English. Last heard of in Toronto. Friends anxious for news.

7947. AVIAR, HARRY. Who was born in Birmingham, England, 26 years ago and who came to Canada when ten years old, is at present dangerously ill in the Ho's Cross Hospital, Calcutta. He wishes to hear from his father, Mrs. Watkins, Bourne-mouth, and Mrs. Harry Rodgers, living at Nottingham, when last heard from. His father, George Aviar, died in Winchester when Harry was a child. English Cry please copy.

SALVATION SONGS.

Holiness.

Tune—"I Hear Thy Welcome Voice," B. J. 55.

1 Before Thy face, dear Lord,
Myself I want to see;
And while I every question ask,
I want to answer Thee.

Chorus.

While I speak to Thee,

Am I what once I was?
Have I that ground maintained
Where I walked in power with Thee
And Thou my soul sustained?

Do I possess a heart
In thought and action clean?
From Monday morn till Sunday eve
Has my salvation been?

Have I the zeal I had,
When Thou didst me ordain
To preach Thy Word and seek Thy
lost,
Or do I feel it pain?

Begone, vain world, 213.

2 Begone, vain world!
Thou hast no charms for me,
My captive soul
Has long been held by thee;
I listened long
To thy vain song.
And thought thy music sweet,
And thus my soul
Lay grovelling at thy feet.

Amazing grace!
Does Jesus plead for me?
Then sure I am
The captive must be free.
For while he does
For sinners plead,
He's anxious to prevail,
And I believe
His blood can never fail.

War and Testimony.

3 Will you quit the field?
Will you ever yield?
Never, never, never.
Will you boldly fight?
And defend the right?
Yes, for ever.

Never quit the field till the foe is slain,
Never quit the field, no, never, never
yield;
Never quit the field till we victory
gain,
Never, never, never.

When the foe is near,
Will you have a fear?
Never, never, never?
Will you take your stand
With faith's sword in hand?
Yes, for ever

Will you cease to sing
Praises to our King?
Never, never, never!



dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; mark under chin. News urgently needed.

7017. GODWIN, E. Age 19; Canadian; dark hair; dark eyes; missing 13 years. Last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

7669. HILL, JOHN. Age 35; height 5ft. 6in.; fair complexion; mark under chin. Last heard of 8 years ago, then at Wilmot; may be in Lumber Camps near Harry Sound. Mother anxious for news.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. Age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; comes from Yorkshire. Friends anxious for news.

Bravely every day
Will you march away?
Yes, forever.

Tunes—Darwell's, 77; Majesty, 78; Song Book, No. 324.

4 Let earth and Heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atonement Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

His name the sinner bears,
And is from sin set free;
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory!
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

Salvation.

Tune—Hark, hark, my soul! 236. G. & Bb; Russia, B.J. 161; Song Book, No. 47.

5 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er
ye languish,
Come, at the Mercy Seat fervently
kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts,
here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven
cannot heal.

Here dwells the Father; love's waters
are streaming
Forth from the throne of God,
plenteous and pure;
Come to His temple for mercy re-
deeming;
Earth has no sorrow that He can-
not cure.

Here waits the Saviour, all gentle and
loving,
Ready to meet us, His grace to
reveal;

On Him cast the burden, trustfully
coming;
Earth has no sorrow that Christ
cannot heal.

Tunes—The blast of the trumpet, 188,
Ab & Bb; Hallelujah, 'tis done,
193; Song Book, No. 140.

6 The blast of the trumpet,
So loud and so shrill,
Will shortly re-echo
O'er ocean and hill.

When the mighty, mighty, mighty
trump sounds,
"Come, come away!"
Oh, may we be ready to hail that
glad day.

The shouts of the angels
Will burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of
The saints as they rise,

The cry of the lost ones
Their groans of despair,
And loud hallelujahs
Will meet in the air.

7812. BAKER, ELIZABETH. Age 27; missing 18 years; last known address: Flesserton Post Office. News urgently needed.

(Second Insertion.)

7925. McADAMS, SANDY. American. Age 22. Supposed to be single; 5ft. 10in.; brown hair; grey eyes. Last heard of in B. C. October, 1907. Mother at home.

7824. OLSEN, OLAVES. Age 22; medium height; stout; bald. Last heard of in April, 1905, Alaska. News wanted.

7899. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS MICHAEL. Danish; tall and slender; black hair; book-keeper; last heard of in Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News wanted.

7820. CUMMING, DAVID SCOTT. Scottish; married; age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; dark. Working on C. P. R., Quebec, 1908. Last heard of in Quebec. News wanted.

7803. MAKER, STEDNEY THOMAS. Age 28; height 5ft. 10in.; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes; married; English; painter. Missing since December, 1909. A son on chin. News wanted.

STAFF CAPTAIN
WILLIAM EASTWELL
AT TORONTO
ON JULY 28th.

T. & P. ATTORNEYS.

Captain Miles, William Eastwell,
Dominion, July 12, 1909.
Whitney Pier, 14th St. Sydney
North Sydney, 19, 20.
Sydney, 1909. July 12, 1909.
Glasgow, July 23rd.

Captain Eastwell of the
Training Home, 1909.

places:—

Aurora, Friday, July 10th.

Newmarket, Saturday, July 11th.

16th and 17th.

Barrie, Monday and Tuesday, July 12th and 13th.

Orillia, Wednesday and Thursday, July 14th and 15th.

Gravenhurst, Friday, July 16th.

Bracebridge, Saturday, July 17th.

23rd and 24th.

1st day, Monday and Tuesday, July 18th and 19th.

Fenelon Falls, Wednesday, July 20th and 21st.

Thursday, 22nd and 23rd.

Bowmanville, Friday, 24th.

Oshawa, Saturday and Sunday, 25th and 26th.

All intending candidates should be at the Captain's.

7923. GERRE, MRS. SARAH. Age 37. Born in three years. Last heard of in Chile, Montreal. May be in some Western Mission. News wanted.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. M. A. FORD. Came to this country her husband and family in 1906. Last heard of in 1906. real. Age 27; height 5ft. 6in.; hair: blue eyes; fair complexion. From Yorkshire, England. News wanted.

7812. GREEN, GEORGE. Age 38; fair hair; fair complexion; fruit pedler; across one eye. Missing since 1906. Last known address, Halifax.

7743. ANNIE, IRVING and NIE THAMMATH. Age 17 and 15 respectively. Canadian; dark blue eyes; fair complexion; twelve years. Last heard of in Ontario. News wanted.

7609. PRINCE, WILLIAM. Heard of six years ago. Was in Angus, Ontario, on a small farm; also driving mail wagon. 5ft. 5in.; dark complexion. News wanted.

7924. LANE, CHARLES. Height 5ft. 5in.; fair hair; fair complexion. Canadian; nine months. Last heard of in Brimfield. Said he was in B. C. At one time worked in B. C. News wanted.

7845. PEELER, JOHN. Height 5ft.; fair complexion; dark brown hair; blue eyes; gold tooth in front; missing two years. Missing two years. Last heard of in Toronto. News urgently needed.

7849. HUDSON, ELIZABETH. Elizabeth Hudson, who is her father's people; and her Uncle Joseph. Her mother and father are both dead. They were in Toronto in 1908. Anyone who give information, please write to the office.

7852. WOODS, RALPH. Age 25; height 5ft. 10in.; eyes: hazel; missing two years. Last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

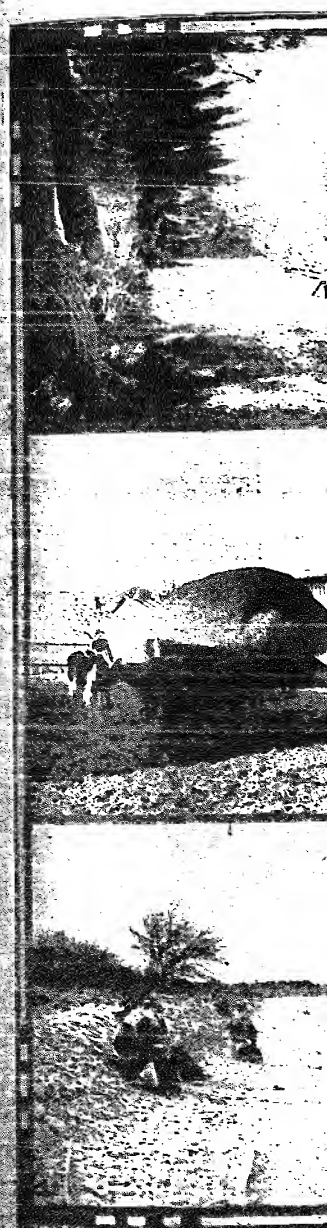
7853. HUTCHINGS, JOHN. Age 30; height 5ft. 10in.; brown hair; blue eyes; last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

7899. ARNOLD, E. S. Age 40; height 5ft. 10in.; eyes: hazel; missing two years. Last heard of in Africa. News wanted.

THE WA

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
25th Year. No. 42.

FRESH AIR



These photographs depict scenes of the children from the poor quarters of the city for this purpose.